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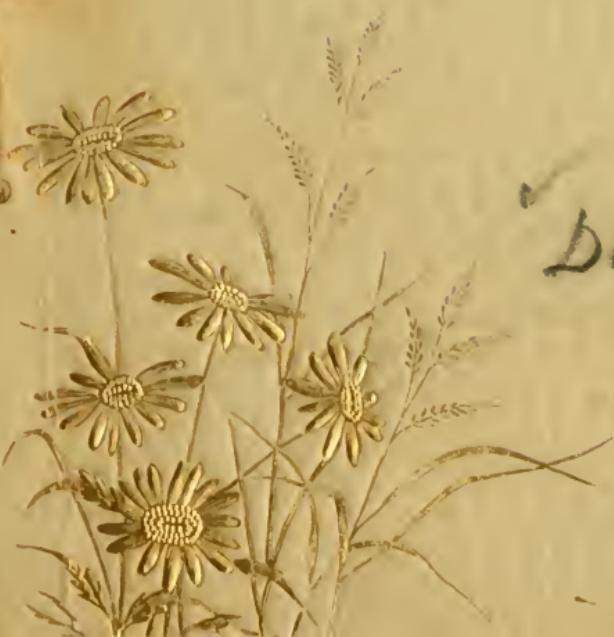
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FRIEND TO FRIEND

*composed
by F. W. Faber Dutton*

God only is the creature's home,
Though rough and straight the road;
Yet nothing less can satisfy
The love that longs for God.

How little of that road, my soul!
How little hast thou gone!
Take heart, and let the thought of God
Allure thee further on.

F. W. FABER.



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The Lord is risen indeed.—St. Luke xxiv. 34.

Say, my soul, what preparation
 Makest thou for this high day,
When the God of thy salvation
 Opened through the tomb a way?
Dwellest thou with pure affection
 On this proof of power and love?
Doth thy Saviour's resurrection
 Raise thy thoughts to things above?

SPITTA.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things
which are above.

Colossians iii. 1.

Awake to righteousness, and sin not.

1 Corinthians xv. 34.

Bury my dead faith in Thy tomb,
Wake me with Thee to life;
Bid me, my King, gird on my sword,
And never quit the strife
Till in Thy strength, my warfare past,
Thou call'st my soul to Thee,
On "through the grave and gate of death,"
To endless victory.

M. H. S.

We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

Romans viii. 37.

Jesus himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

St. Luke xxiv. 36.

I knew Thou wert coming, O Love Divine !
To gather the world's heart up in thine.
I knew the bonds of the rock-hewn grave
Were riven, that, living, thy life might save ;
But, blind and wayward, I could not see
Thou wert coming to dwell with me, e'en *me*.
Rear, if thou wilt, a throne in my breast ;
Reign ! I will worship and serve my Guest.
Abide Thou in me, if in Thee I abide,
What end shall there be to the Easter-tide ?

M. L. DICKINSON.

They constrained Him, saying, Abide with us.
. . . . And He went in to tarry with them.

St. Luke xxiv. 29.

Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save
his people from their sins.

St. Matthew i. 21.

O Name above all names the most beloved,
Fullest of memories, and of untold peace,
Earnest of all unutterable joys,
Be Thou the radiance of our earthly lives;
Transform us even now.

C. M. N.

God also hath highly exalted him, and given
him a name which is above every name.

Philippians ii. 9.

Behold I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him.

Revelations iii. 20.

Fling wide the portals of your heart,
 Make it a temple set apart,
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
 Adorned with prayer and love and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
 And new and nobler life begin.

GEO. WEISSEL.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and
that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

1 Corinthians iii. 16.

Adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.

Titus ii. 10.

Rise, Christian, rise, and if aright-

The pattern of thy Lord thou readest,
Ask in each early dawning light

The grace that for the day thou needest;
Grace that thy gracious work may be

From jar of worldly temper free,
And thou thyself, where'er thou move,
A reflex of God's love to other souls may'st
prove.

Rev. J. F. THRUPP.

That the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh.

2 Cor iv. 11.

My presence shall go with thee, and I will give
thee rest.

Exodus xxxiii. 14.

If the sweet presence of thy God
To-day has cheered and blest thy road,
Think what must be that glorious place,
Where He will never hide His face.

Let every gift by God bestowed,
Each kind refreshment on thy road;
Let every sorrow, hope, and fear,
Incite thy soul to persevere.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Be thou faithful unto death.

Rev. ii. 10.

See that ye abound in this grace also.

2 Cor. viii. 7.

Hope, Christian soul, in every stage
Of this thine earthly pilgrimage;
Let heavenly joy thy thoughts engage,
Abound in hope.

Hope through the watches of the night,
Hope till the morrow brings the light,
Hope till thy faith be lost in sight,
Abound in hope.

Rev. DR. KENNEDY.

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul,
both sure and steadfast.

Hebrews vi. 19.

The Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

St. James i. 17.

My love is oft times low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

I change; He changes not,
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

H. BONAR, D.D.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.

Hebrews xiii. 8.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

Psalms cxxi. 1.

'Upward, still upward' thy pathway be,
Into the sunshine grand and free;
Leaving the mists and clouds below,
Gaining the pure and stainless snow.
Upward, still upward! Thy faithful Guide
Always close at His pilgrim's side,
Leading thee on from height to height,
Nearer and nearer the stars of light.

F. R. HAVVERGAL.

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

Psalms lxi. 2.

My peace I give unto you.—St. John xiv. 27.

O rare and gracious promise
 O peace, of love the sign!
I long to taste Thy sweetness,
 I long to call Thee mine.
Descend, O dove of heaven,
 O birth-pangs, do not cease,
Till in my chastened spirit
 Is born that perfect peace!

W. M. L. JAY.

Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him
that is near, saith the Lord.

Isaiah lvii. 19.

Set your affection on things above, not on things
on the earth.

Colossians iii. 2.

From all that's mortal, all that's vain,
Upon this earthly clod,
Arise, my soul, and strive to gain
Soul fellowship with God.

And truly our fellowship is with the Father, and
with his Son Jesus Christ.

1 John i. 3.

Forgetting those things which are behind.

. . . I press toward the mark.

Philippians iii. 14, 15.

Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant!
Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

W HITTIER.

For our conversation is in heaven.

Philippians iii. 20.

My people have forgotten me days without number. Jeremiah ii. 32.

Yet will I not forget thee.—Isaiah xlix. 15.

Fearest sometimes that thy Father
Hath forgot?

When the clouds around thee gather,
Doubt him not.

Always hath the daylight broken,
Always hath He comfort spoken,
Better hath He been for years,
Than thy fears.

Therefore, whatsoe'er betideth,
 Night or day,

Know His love for thee provideth
Good alway.

PAUL GERHARDT.

My kindness shall not depart from thee.

Isaiah liv. 10.

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

1 Peter i. 7.

Yet to the faithful there is no such thing
As disappointment; failures only bring
A gentle pang, as peacefully they say,
“His purpose stands, though mine has passed
away.”

C. M. N.

Not my will, but Thine be done.

St. Luke xxii. 42.

O when wilt thou come unto me.—Psalms ci. 2.

When, gracious Lord, when shall it be
That I shall find my all in Thee;
The fulness of Thy promise prove,
The seal of Thine eternal love.

Lord, I am sick, my sickness cure ;
I want, do Thou enrich the poor;
Under Thy mighty hand I stoop,
O lift the abject sinner up.

C. WESLEY.

God is able to make all grace abound toward you.

2 Corinthians ix. 8.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou
me from secret faults.

Psalm xix. 12.

The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint.

O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.

When He shall appear, we shall be like him; for
we shall see him as he is. And every man that
hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he
is pure.

1 John iii. 2.

Whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward.

St. Mark ix. 41.

When thou lookest on the woes of man,
Be not disheartened at thy little means,
Or ask, "How, Lord, can I do aught to aid?"
Offer thy loaf, and God shall multiply
To thee and them the gift of ready love.

A. D. T. WHITNEY.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

2 Corinthians viii. 12.

Go work to-day in my vineyard.

St. Matthew xxi. 28.

What garnered store hast thou to show

For all the years that o'er thee roll?

What blest experience dost thou know?

Where hast thou gleaned to-day, my soul?

He that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit
reap life everlasting.

Galations vi. 8.

Thy shoes shall be iron and brass; and as thy
days so shall thy strength be.

Deuteronomy xxxiii. 25.

God may not smooth the path alway
Or take the stones and thorns away,
But iron and brass my shoes shall be
To tread right onward steadfastly;
So shall I walk, and never faint,
Upheld by cheerful love's constraint.

M. K. A. S.

He will keep the feet of his saints.

1 Samuel ii. 9.

Lord, what wilt thou have me to do ?

Acts ix. 6.

And bless the work I do for Thee,
Or I shall toil in vain ;
Mine be the hand to drop the seed,
Thine to send sun and rain.

Thrice happy he who works for Thee,
Thou grantest him the grace,
When he takes home his work to see
The Master face to face.

E. PRENTISS.

Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

St. Matthew xxv. 21.

Until the day break, and the shadows flee away,
Solomon's Song ii. 17.

Hold out! There comes an end to sorrow,
Hope from the dust shall conquering rise;
The storm foretells a sunnier morrow,
The Cross points on to Paradise.
The Father reigneth; cease all doubt,
Hold on, my heart; hold in, hold out!

BENJ. SCHMACKE, born 1672.

For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have
done the will of God, ye might receive the promise.

Hebrews x. 36.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the
flesh, with the affections and lusts.

Galatians v. 24.

Through my heart's very ground
Thy ploughshare must be driven,
Till all are better loved than self,
And yet loved less than Heaven.

C. M. N.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwell-
eth in God, and God in him.

1 John iv. 16.

My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength
is made perfect in weakness.

2 Corinthians xii. 9.

Either grief will not come; or if it must,
Do not forecast;
For while it cometh, it is almost past.
Away distrust!
My God hath promised—he is just.

GEO. HERBERT.

Being fully persuaded that what he had prom-
ised, he was able also to perform.

Romans iv. 21.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works ! in wisdom
hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy
riches.

Psalms civ. 24.

Wise it were to welcome and make ours,
Whate'er of good, though small the present
brings;
Kind greetings, sunshine, song of birds, and flow-
ers,
With a child's pure delight in little things.

R. C. TRENCH.

Freely ye have received, freely give.

St. Matthew x. 8.

Having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous.

1 Peter iii. 8.

Let me be tender when I touch
The meanest name to Jesus dear,
Lest my rude hand inflict a wound,
Where Jesus' mercy sheds a tear.

Having loved His own which were in the world,
he loved them unto the end.

St. John xiii. 1.

He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver.
Malachi iii. 3.

'Tis sweet to know that He who tries
 The silver, takes His seat
Beside the fire which purifies,
 Lest too intense a heat—
Raised to consume the base alloy—
The precious metals, too, destroy.

Thou Great Refiner! sit Thou by,
Thy purpose to fulfill;
Moved by Thy hand, beneath Thine eye,
And melted at Thy will.
O may Thy work *forever* shine,
Reflecting beauty pure as Thine!

When He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold. Job xxiii. 10.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath
are the everlasting arms.

Deuteronomy xxxiii. 27.

Be still, my soul; Jehovah loveth thee;
Fret not, nor murmur at thy weary lot;
Though dark and lone thy journey seems to be,
 Be sure that thou art ne'er by Him forgot.
He ever loves, then trust Him, trust him still;
Let all thy care be this, the doing of His will.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D

For whosoever shall do the will of my Father
which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and
sister, and mother.

St. Matthew xii. 50.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Psalms li. 17.

Lord, I have laid my heart upon Thine altar,
But cannot get the wood to burn;
It hardly flames ere it begins to falter,
And to the dark return.

Old sap, or night-fallen dew, has damped the fuel;
In vain my breath would flame provoke.
Yet see! at every poor attempt's renewal,
To Thee ascends the smoke.

'Tis all I have—smoke, failure, foiled endeavor,
Coldness and doubt and palsied lack;
Such as I have I send Thee. Perfect Giver,
Send thou Thy lightning back!

GEORGE MACDONALD.

I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the
God of my salvation; my God will hear me.

Micah vii. 7

Let every thing that hath breath praise the
Lord. Praise ye the Lord, Psalm cl. 6.

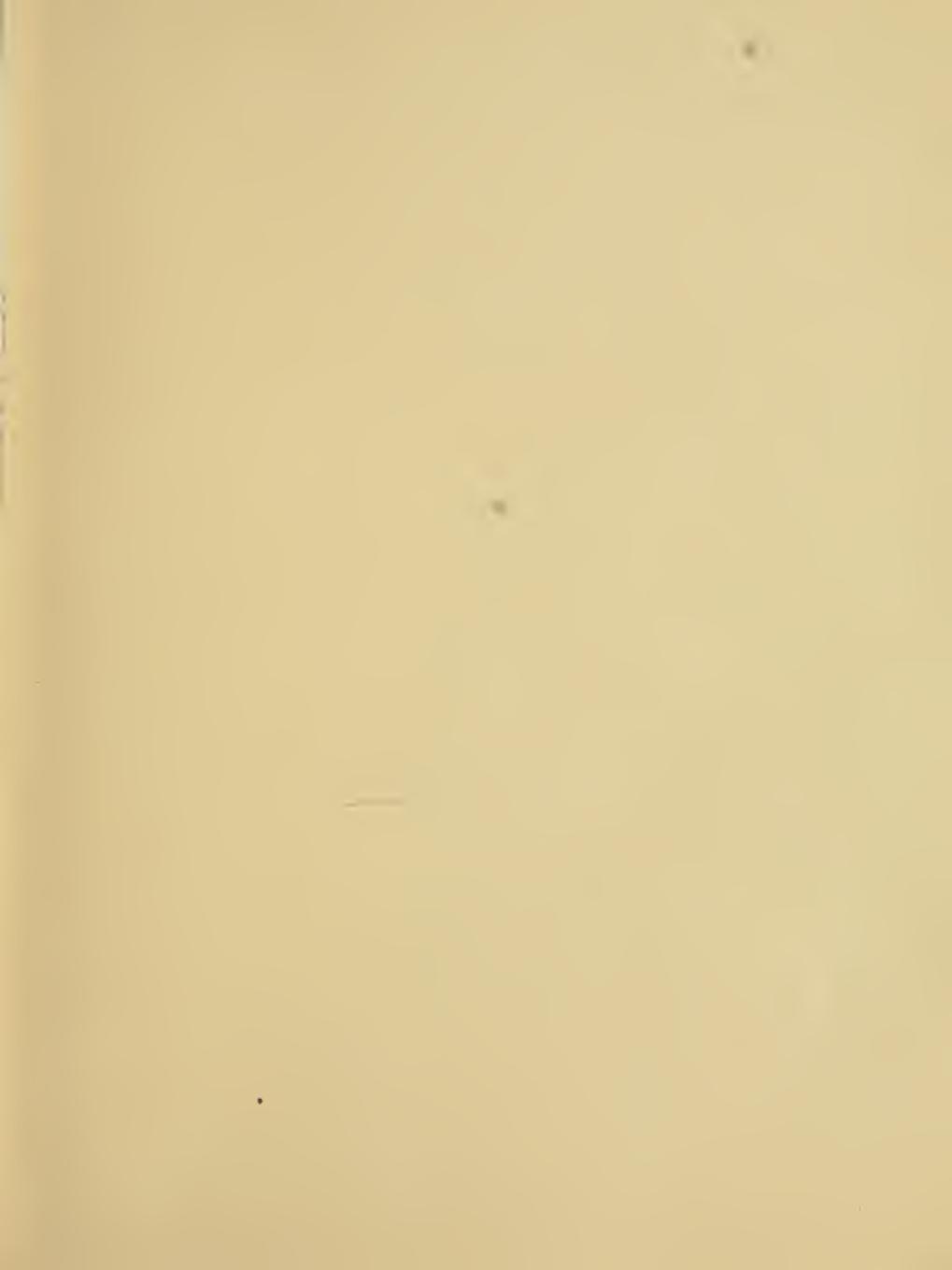
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

HENRY F. LYTE.

Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from
our sins in His own blood. . . . To Him be glory
and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Revelations i. 5, 6.





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